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They Think It's All Over

The story so far...

The Doctor is an alien, the last of the powerful Time Lords. He is an intrepid traveller through time and space, armed only with his incredible intelligence and his fix-anything sonic screwdriver. He travels alone except for the human companions he befriends, briefly sharing his life with them and showing them the astonishing wonders of the universe.

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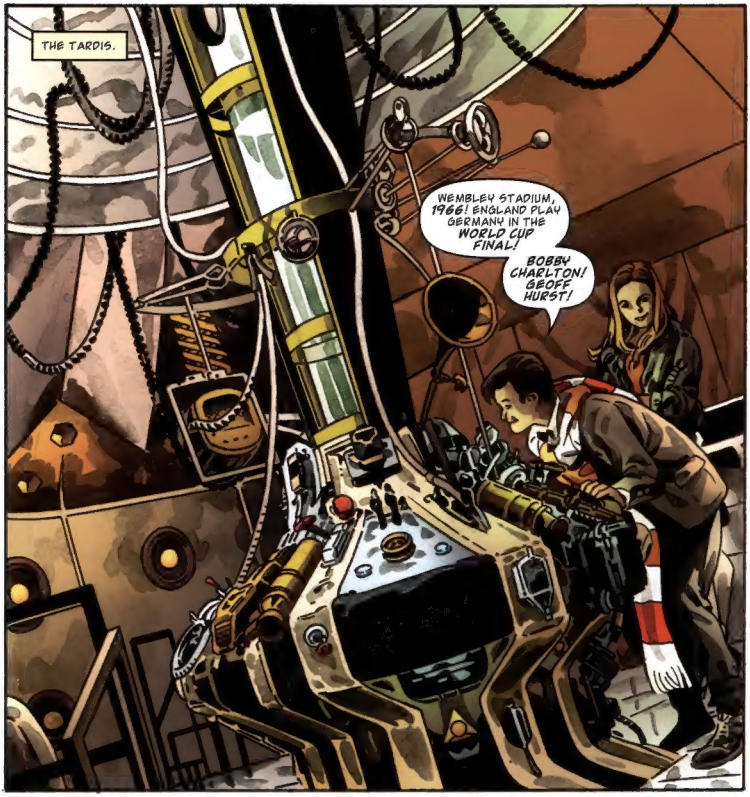

THE TARDIS.
WEMBLEY STADIUM, 1966! ENGLAND PLAY GERMANY IN THE WORLD CUP FINAL!
BOBBY CHARLTON! GEOFF HURST!

MMM, GEORGIE BEST. THE ROCK STAR OF THE TIME. LIKE BECKHAM, BUT WITH BETTER HAIR.
GEORGE BEST PLAYED FOR NORTHERN IRELAND, SO SEEING HIM HERE WOULD BE UNLIKELY.
WHERE IS YOUR HUSBAND, BY THE WAY?

LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN THE WARDROBE ROOM! IT'S A PERFECT REPLICA OF BOBBY MOORE'S FOOTBALL JERSEY!
I WAS THINKING OF WEARING IT TODAY!

BE CAREFUL WITH THAT, RORY. IT'S NOT A REPLICA...
...IT'S THE REAL THING. BOUGHT IT IN A VENUSIAN AUCTION IN THE 23RD CENTURY.

AND IF YOU WEAR THAT ON THE PITCH AND YOU BUMP INTO BOBBY HIMSELF, DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS?
THE BLINOVITCH LIMITATION EFFECT!
THE BLI—WHAT EFFECT?

BLINOVITCH! TWO OF THE SAME THING AT THE SAME PLACE AND TIME—THE UNIVERSE COULD EXPLODE!

THAT'S RIGHT! ALL LIFE AS WE KNOW IT—ENDING IN A SPLIT SECOND!
THAT, OR IT'LL RAIN A LOT.

WOULD THAT REALLY HAPPEN? THE UNIVERSE ENDING?
PROBABLY NOT...

...BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO CAUSE A CHAIN OF EVENTS WHERE RORY'S MISTAKEN FOR ONE OF THE TEAM AND ENDS UP ON THE PITCH...
RIGHT THEN! BUCKLE UP—WE'RE HERE!

SING ALONG! THERE'S ONLY ONE BOBBY CHARLTON...
RATTLE
IS THAT A FOOTBALL RATTLE? WHERE DID YOU FIND THAT?

THIS THING? OH, I PICKED IT UP FROM THE CONSOLE. I THINK IT'S THE DARK MATTER STABILISER.

OF COURSE IT IS.
BUT WHY A RATTLE?
BECAUSE RATTLES ARE COOL. AND LOUD. AND THEY WERE USED LONG BEFORE THOSE VUZZY... VUZZU—
—THOSE HORN THINGS!

NOW REMEMBER TO STAY CLOSE, WE SHOULD BE RIGHT BESIDE THE—
—OH.

UM, I COULD BE MISTAKEN, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER THIS MANY TREES ON THE PITCH AT WEMBLEY.
WELL, OBVIOUSLY NOT. THE TARDIS HAS BROUGHT US TO THE RIGHT PLACE, BUT A THOUSAND YEARS TOO EARLY!

WHY DID WE ARRIVE NOW? THIS WASN'T WHAT I PLANNED. PERHAPS I PULLED THE RATTLE OUT TOO EARLY?
DOCTOR, YOU PILOT THE TARDIS WITH A SELECTION OF ITEMS THAT INCLUDE A PINBALL MACHINE AND AN EGG WHISK.
THE FACT THAT WE ARRIVE ANYWHERE IS IMPRESSIVE!

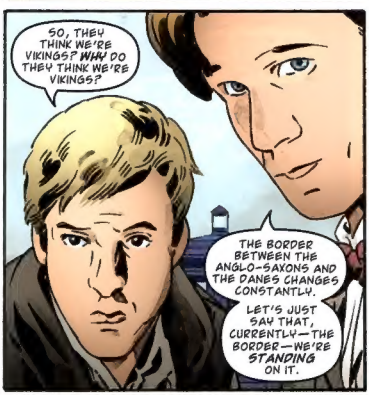
WELL, THERE IS THAT, I SUPPOSE. I WONDER IF THERE'S ANYONE—

—HERE?
THUNK
THUNK

STAY RIGHT THERE, DANISH TRESPASSERS!

HEY! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, CALLING US DANISH?!
THAT'S VIKINGS, RIGHT?

PRETTY MUCH. WE'RE IN THE 9TH CENTURY. THE ANGLO-SAXONS ARE CURRENTLY FIGHTING A GROUND WAR AGAINST THE INVADING VIKINGS.
THIS IS WEMBLEY, BUT CURRENTLY IT'S WEMBA'S LEA, OR 'CLEARING OF THE SAXON TRIBE OF WEMBA'.


SO, THEY THINK WE'RE VIKINGS? WHY DO THEY THINK WE'RE VIKINGS?
THE BORDER BETWEEN THE ANGLO-SAXONS AND THE DANES CHANGES CONSTANTLY.
LET'S JUST SAY THAT, CURRENTLY—THE BORDER—WE'RE STANDING ON IT.

YOUR WOMAN'S HAIR—THIS IS NOT DANISH! THIS IS FROM THE WEST, DUMNONIA OR GWENT!
GET OFF ME! I'M NOT FROM DUMB-ANYWHERE!

HE MEANS CORNWALL OR WALES—WHERE THE TRUE BRITONS ESCAPED. OH, AND SCOTLAND, OF COURSE.
HELLO, YOU'LL BE FROM WEMBA'S LEA, THEN? THE STEADLANDS OF LORD WEMBA?

TAKE US TO HIM.

THE HALL OF WEMBA—WEMBA'S LEA.
I AM WEMBA. THIS IS MY WIFE, FRIDA. MY MEN SAW THEY FOUND YOU ALONE IN THE FOREST, WITHOUT HORSE, YET BESIDE A BLUE CARRIAGE WITHOUT WHEELS?
THEY DID INDEED, LORD WEMBA. I AM THE DOCTOR. THESE ARE MY FRIENDS AMY AND RORY.

THERE WAS TALK OF A BLUE BOX ONCE BEFORE—A STRANGER WHO HELPED OUR KING, ALFRED THE GREAT, ESCAPE FROM SOMERSET. DO YOU KNOW OF THIS?

ALFRED IS A GREAT LEADER, BUT HE'S A TERRIBLE COOK.
YOU SHOULD SEE HIM WITH A POT NOODLE.

IT IS YOU! HE SPEAKS OF YOU, DOCTOR. YOU SAVED HIS LIFE!
WELCOME TO MY HEARTH, ALTHOUGH I FEEL YOU'VE ARRIVED AT A BAD TIME.
REALLY? WHY'S THAT?

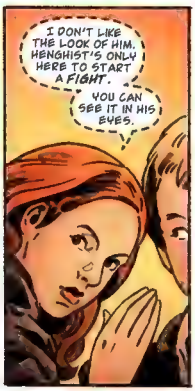
BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT THE ONLY GUESTS WE HAVE TODAY.
THE VIKINGS ARE HERE!
MAKE WAY BEFORE RAGNAR THE STRONG! BOW BEFORE YOUR MASTERS!

CURRENTLY, ALL OF ENGLAND IS CONTROLLED BY THE VIKINGS. ONLY WESSEX HOLDS OUT.
SOON, ALFRED WILL FORCE THEM BACK, BUT UNTIL THEN? WE HAVE TROUBLE.

LORD WEMBA. THANK YOU FOR INVITING ME TO YOUR HEARTH.
KING RAGNAR, IT WAS NOTHING. YOU GRACE US WITH YOUR PRESENCE.
WITH SUCH BATTLES ALL AROUND US, IT IS GOOD TO TALK OF PEACE, YES?

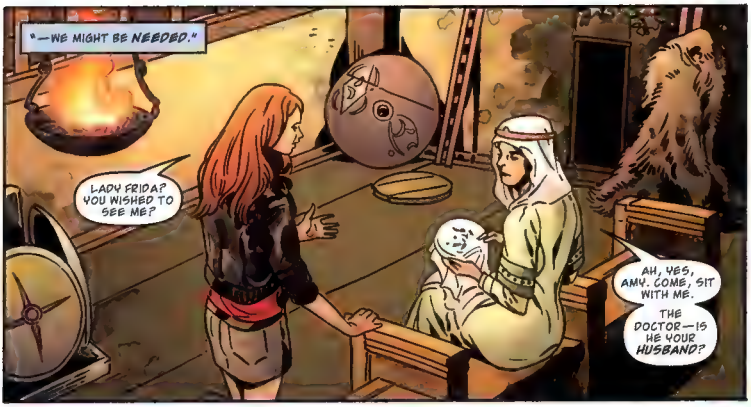
SILENCE! SINCE WHEN DOES A DOG SPEAK TO ITS MASTER?
JUST BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT UNDER OUR CONTROL YET, DOES NOT MEAN THAT YOU ARE OUR EQUAL!
SMASH

ENOUGH! YOU WILL SPEAK WHEN I TELL YOU TO, HENGHIST! I AM YOUR FATHER, AND YOU WILL OBEY ME!
KRAK


I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF HIM. HENGHIST'S ONLY HERE TO START A FIGHT.
YOU CAN SEE IT IN HIS EYES.

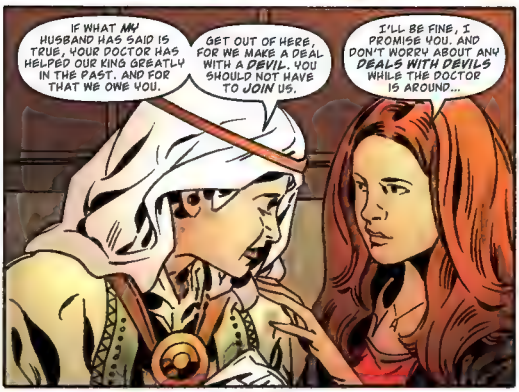
FRIENDS! LET US NOT FIGHT! FIRST WE CELEBRATE THIS NEW BEGINNING!
LET US SHOW YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS! TONIGHT WE FEAST!

I THINK HE HEARD YOU. MAYBE WE SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE?
I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT WEMBA MIGHT NEED OUR HELP. LET'S HANG AROUND A LITTLE WHILE LONGER—


"—WE MIGHT BE NEEDED."
LADY FRIDA? YOU WISHED TO SEE ME?
AH, YES, AMY. COME, SIT WITH ME.
THE DOCTOR—IS HE YOUR HUSBAND?

THE DOCTOR? NO. I'M MARRIED TO RORY. THE OTHER ONE.

THEN YOU SHOULD LEAVE WITH RORY IMMEDIATELY, FOR HENGHIST, THE SON OF THE VIKING LEADER, HAS EXPRESSED GREAT INTEREST IN YOU.


IF WHAT MY HUSBAND HAS SAID IS TRUE, YOUR DOCTOR HAS HELPED OUR KING GREATLY IN THE PAST. AND FOR THAT WE OWE YOU.
GET OUT OF HERE. FOR WE MAKE A DEAL WITH A DEVIL. YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE TO JOIN US.
I'LL BE FINE, I PROMISE YOU. AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT ANY DEALS WITH DEVILS WHILE THE DOCTOR IS AROUND...

...HE HAS A HABIT OF CHANGING THE TERMS.
'BUYER BEWARE' AND ALL THAT.

ELSEWHERE.
HOW DARE YOU TALK BACK TO ME! I AM YOUR FATHER, AND YOU WILL DO WHAT I SAY!

THE DANELAW STATES THAT—
TO HELL WITH THE DANELAW! WE ARE VIKINGS! WHAT WE WANT, WE TAKE!
THIS IS OUR WAY! NOT TO SIT AND SIGN DOCUMENTS OF PEACE!

KRACK
I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR TANTRUMS! YOU ARE MY SON NO MORE!

GET OUT. SOMEONE BETTER WILL REPLACE YOU.
YOU WOULD DISOWN ME? YOU WOULD CAST ME ASIDE?

THEN YOUR TIME IS OVER, OLD MAN!
HHNNGG—
SHUNK

UM, GUYS? WE HAVE A PROBLEM! HENGHIST JUST KILLED HIS FATHER!
RAGNAR'S DEAD? HOW DO YOU KNOW?

I WAS WALKING PAST THEIR ROOMS, AND I SAW HIM STICK A KNIFE IN RAGNAR'S BACK!
TREACHERY! MURDER! OUR KING IS SLAIN!
TO ARMS, VIKINGS! TO BATTLE!

SAXON HOSPITALITY! MY FATHER BETRAYED, HIS GUARDS INJURED!
YOUR PEOPLE DID THIS!
THEY DID NOTHING! THESE ARE BLATANT FALSEHOODS! GUARDS!

YOUR GUARDS ARE SECURED, SAXON. MY SOLDIERS HAVE ENSURED THAT!

THIS WAS THE PLAN ALL ALONG, WASN'T IT, HENGHIST? MORE SOLDIERS, LOYAL TO YOU, THAT FOLLOWED BEHIND YOUR FATHER'S FORCE?
ENOUGH TO OVERCOME WEMBA'S MEN WHEN THIS HAPPENED?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT MY FATHER WOULD BE SLAIN?

BECAUSE YOU DID IT! I WALKED PAST THE ROOM AS IT HAPPENED. THERE WERE NO GUARDS—

WHACK
ENOUGH OF THESE SAXON LIES! TAKE THE WOMEN!

I WILL BURN MY FATHER'S BODY TONIGHT, AND TOMORROW I WILL BURN YOUR LANDS TO THE GROUND!
I TAKE THESE TWO WOMEN AS PAYMENT FOR MY FATHER'S LIFE! YOU WILL BE HELD—
HEY! GET OFF ME!
FRIDA!
FACE ME LIKE A MAN, VIKING!

BY THE CHARTERS OF THE DANELAW, YOUR OFFER OF DUEL HAS BEEN ACCEPTED.
WHAT?
YOU WISH TO FIGHT ME? FINE! WHAT ARE THE TERMS?

YOU WIN, YOU GET EVERYTHING. YOU TAKE WEMBA'S LAND, HIS WIFE. WITHOUT A SINGLE SOLDIER DEAD, YOU'LL BE A HERO TO THE VIKINGS.
BUT IF WE WIN, YOU LEAVE. YOU TAKE YOUR PEOPLE AND GO. YOU HONOUR YOUR FATHER'S DREAMS OF PEACE.

AGREED. AND WHAT WEAPONS WILL WE FIGHT THIS DUEL? WITH SWORD AND SHIELD? BOW AND ARROW?
I WAS THINKING MORE ALONG THE LINES OF A PENALTY SHOOTOUT.
ME AND RORY VERSUS YOU AND A MATE. JUMPERS FOR GOALPOSTS. DAWN.

WHATEVER WEAPONS YOU GIVE US, WE WILL STILL DEFEAT YOU!
COME, MEN! WE HAVE A VIKING FUNERAL TO CELEBRATE!
RORY!

LATER. KING RAGNAR'S FUNERAL.
FOR KING RAGNAR! CUT DOWN BY COWARDS IN THE NIGHT!
FOR RAGNAR!

TOMORROW I SHALL ACCEPT THIS CHALLENGE—THIS DUEL—AND I SHALL WIN!
WULF AND I WILL DEFEAT THIS 'DOCTOR' AND 'RORY', AND WEMBA'S LEA WILL BE OURS!

WEMBA'S LEA!
WEMBA'S LEA!

THIS IS THE MOST SURREAL THING I'VE EVER SEEN. VIKING FOOTBALL HOOLIGANS.
THEY WON'T STOP IF THEY WIN! THEY'LL TAKE OUR LANDS! THEY'LL INVADE WESSEX!
KING ALFRED WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP THEM! THE SAXONS WILL DIE!

THEY HAVE TO GET PAST THE DOCTOR AND RORY FIRST.
DON'T GIVE UP HOPE JUST YET—

WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO WEMBA'S LEA!
—IT'S NOT OVER UNTIL THE FINAL WHISTLE IS BLOWN.

HOW CAN YOU BE SO CALM? THEY'RE GOING TO KILL HER!
NO, RORY, IF WE DON'T WIN THE DUEL, THEY'LL KILL US.
BIG DIFFERENCE.

I WATCHED OVER HER. FOR SO LONG. I GUARDED HER. AND NOW, TO HAVE IT END LIKE THIS?
I'M NOT GOING TO LOSE HER, DOCTOR.

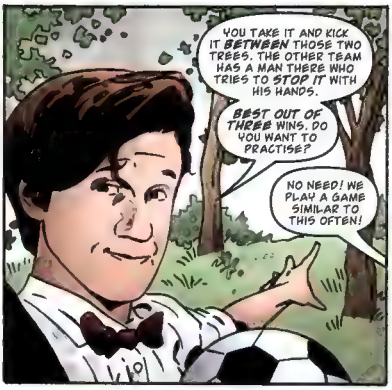
SEE THAT STAR UP THERE? THE FLASHING ONE? IT'S NOT A STAR. IT'S A SPACE BATTLE, HAPPENING OFF THE MILKY WAY.
AS WE SIT HERE, TWO RACES FIGHT FOR SUPREMACY OF THE STARS, AND COUNTLESS LIVES HANG IN THE BALANCE.

I GET IT, DOCTOR, THE LIVES OF A COUPLE OF HUMANS DON'T RELATE MUCH TO THE LIVES OF AN ENTIRE RACE.
NEEDS OF THE MANY OVER NEEDS OF THE FEW AND ALL THAT.
NO, RORY, YOU'RE NOT LISTENING. YES, I SHOULD BE THERE, IN THE MIDDLE OF A SPACE BATTLE, MEDIATING THE WAR SO THAT LIVES ARE SAVED...

...BUT I'M NOT. I'M HERE. AND TOMORROW I'LL STAND WITH YOU AND SAVE AMY, BECAUSE THAT'S HOW IMPORTANT SHE IS TO ME.
THAT'S HOW IMPORTANT BOTH OF YOU ARE TO ME.

WEMBA'S SENT A RUNNER OUT TO FIND KING ALFRED, BUT IT'S UP TO US TO SAVE WEMBA'S LEA.
NOW, GET SOME SLEEP. TOMORROW'S MATCH DAY.

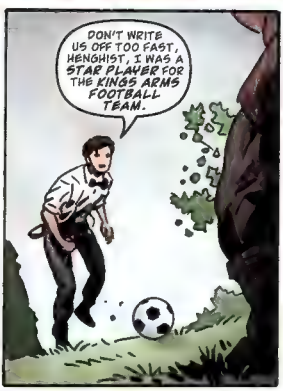
DAWN.
SO, DOCTOR, SHOW US THIS 'PENALTY SHOOTOUT', SO WE CAN KILL YOU AND THIS STRIPLING HERE.
THERE'S NO KILLING INVOLVED, HENGHIST. WE USE THIS BALL HERE.


YOU TAKE IT AND KICK IT BETWEEN THOSE TWO TREES. THE OTHER TEAM HAS A MAN THERE WHO TRIES TO STOP IT WITH HIS HANDS.
BEST OUT OF THREE WINS. DO YOU WANT TO PRACTISE?
NO NEED! WE PLAY A GAME SIMILAR TO THIS OFTEN!

BUT IN OURS, WE USE A HUMAN HEAD AS A BALL.
I SEE. WELL, THIS TIME IT'LL BE A FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION APPROVED ONE, I'M AFRAID.

FRIDA! DARLING!
YOU WIN THIS, RORY! YOU SHOW THEM!

YOU MAY START—A PENALTY SHOOTOUT TO THE DEATH.
HOW IS THIS TO THE DEATH?
BECAUSE WHEN WE WIN, WE SHALL GUT YOU LIKE PIGS.


DON'T WRITE US OFF TOO FAST, HENGHIST, I WAS A STAR PLAYER FOR THE KINGS ARMS FOOTBALL TEAM.

HE SHOOTS... HE SCORES!
WHAM

THERE'S ONLY ONE TIME LORD CHAMPION! THERE'S ONLY ONE TIME LORD CHAMPION!

IS HE ALWAYS LIKE THIS?
NOT REALLY, SOMETIMES HE'S WORSE.

COME ON, RORY. YOU CAN DO IT. IT'S JUST LIKE A BIG GAME OF CATCH.
WITH, YOU KNOW, A VIKING.

YARRGHH!
WHOOSH

HAH! YOUR PLAN, IT FAILS! HOW DO YOU SING IT? THERE'S ONLY ONE VIKING RAIDER!
I'D LIKE TO TAKE HIS VIKING HELMET AND STUFF IT UP HIS—
PATIENCE, RORY, WE'RE TIED. AND ALTHOUGH THAT MEANS WE'RE NOT WINNING, IT ALSO MEANS WE'RE NOT LOSING.

YOU KNOW, WULF, I THINK IT'S VERY LOYAL OF YOU TO HELP HENGHIST. ESPECIALLY AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR MOTHER. AND THE WAGON. AND THE LAKE.
WHAT? MOTHER? IS... WAS SHE HURT?

MADE YOU LOOK.
CRACK

YES! HAH! DON'T MESS WITH A TIME LORD!

IF I MISS THIS, KILL THE RED-HAIRED WOMAN.
NO! WAIT! THAT WASN'T PART OF THE DEAL!

HA! FOOLED BY YOUR OWN TRICK!
MUHAHA

I'M SORRY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.
WE'RE STILL TIED. WE'VE NOT LOST YET.
WHAT'S THAT IN YOUR HANDS?
IT'S A VIKING HELMET. I WEAR A VIKING HELMET NOW.

HERE. HOLD THIS A MOMENT.
WHAT IS IT?

OH, JUST A MINOR DISTRACTION.
WHAM

IT'S ALL UP TO RORY NOW. IF HE SAVES THIS, THEN I'M SAVED. WESSEX IS SAVED.
YOU DON'T LOOK VERY OPTIMISTIC ABOUT THIS?

I'M NOT. RORY MAY HAVE LOVED PLAYING FOOTBALL SINCE HE WAS A KID...
...BUT AS YOU'VE SEEN, HE'S ALWAYS BEEN A LOUSY GOALKEEPER.

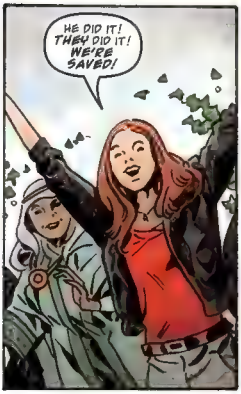
WHEN I MARRY YOUR WOMAN, I WILL GIVE HER MANY CHILDREN. SHE WILL COOK AND WASH FOR THEM ALL.
WELL, THEN I HOPE YOU LIKE BEANS ON TOAST, BECAUSE AMY WAS NEVER MUCH OF A BAKER.
LISTEN, I WANTED TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.

I CALL YOU COWARD, HENGHIST. I KNOW HOW YOU KILLED YOUR OWN FATHER, BY STABBING HIM IN HIS BACK.
YOU'VE NEVER WON A FIGHT HONESTLY IN YOUR LIFE, AND YOU'RE CERTAINLY NOT GOING TO START RIGHT NOW.

IS HE INSANE? WHAT IS HE DOING?
HE'S BEING WONDERFUL, FRIDA. HE'S BEING RORY.

HOW DARE YOU SPEAK TO ME LIKE THAT! I'LL HAVE YOU FLAYED ALIVE!
IF YOU WIN, YOU'D BETTER KILL ME, BECAUSE I LOVE AMY. AND I'LL NEVER STOP UNTIL I GET HER BACK.
NEVER.

DIIIEEE!
FLANG


HE DID IT! THEY DID IT! WE'RE SAVED!

NICELY DONE. GETTING HIM SO MAD THAT HE AIMS AT YOU? GENIUS.
SURPRISED, DOCTOR? DON'T BE. I'D DO ANYTHING TO KEEP AMY. ANYTHING.

MY SWORD! GIVE ME A WEAPON! NOW!
YOU GO BACK ON YOUR WORD? THIS MEANT NOTHING TO YOU?

THIS IS NOT OUR WAY, HENGHIST, WE SWORE AN OATH. WE LOST.
TO CONTINUE FIGHTING WOULD SHAME OUR HONOUR, SHAME YOUR FATHER'S MEMORY.
AND ABOUT YOUR FATHER—IS WHAT HE SAID TRUE? DID YOU KILL OUR KING?

I AM YOUR LIEGE LORD! YOU WILL DO WHAT I SAY! KILL THE WOMAN! BURN THE VILLAGE TO THE GROUND!
MY LORD! IT IS OVER! LET THIS FEUD DIE!

YOU THINK THIS IS OVER? IT WILL NEVER BE OVER!
HENGHIST—

—IT IS NOW.
KRAK

HENGHIST HAS BEEN STRIPPED OF HIS TITLE. IT SEEMS OTHERS KNEW OF HIS PLANS TO KILL HIS FATHER.
HE WILL BE DEALT WITH. AND WE SHALL SPEAK WITH YOU AGAIN TO DISCUSS PEACE, LORD WEMBA.
AND WE SHALL BE WAITING.

BUT OUR KING APPROACHES WITH A SAXON FORCE.
IT WOULD BE IN YOUR BEST INTEREST TO BE ON YOUR SIDE OF THE BORDER BY THE TIME THEY ARRIVE.

KING ALFRED WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU, DOCTOR! YOU TRULY ARE A WIZARD!
I WASN'T THE ONE WHO SAVED YOU, WEMBA, THE CREDIT GOES TO RORY HERE.
WELL, HIS FACE, ACTUALLY.

WON'T YOU STAY? I KNOW THE KING WOULD LOVE TO SEE YOU AGAIN! WE'LL EVEN HOLD A FEAST IN YOUR HONOUR!
I'D LOVE TO, BUT WE HAVE AN INTERSTELLAR WAR TO MEDIATE UP THERE, AND THEN A FOOTBALL MATCH TO ATTEND!

BY THE WAY, THIS SPOT HERE? RIGHT HERE? IT'S WHERE GEOFF HURST HITS THE BALL FOR HIS THIRD GOAL.
AND HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?
I KNOW EVERYTHING, RORY. HAVEN'T YOU WORKED THAT OUT YET?

VWORP VWORP

WEMBLEY –
THE FUTURE SITE
OF WATKINS TOWER
– 1892 –
CLOSED 1902

AND HERE COMES HURST. HE'S GOT... SOME PEOPLE ARE ON THE PITCH, THEY THINK IT'S ALL OVER—

"—IT IS NOW!"
WEMBA'S LEA! WEMBA'S LEA!
ENGLAND
NEXT: WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE!

NEXT MONTH